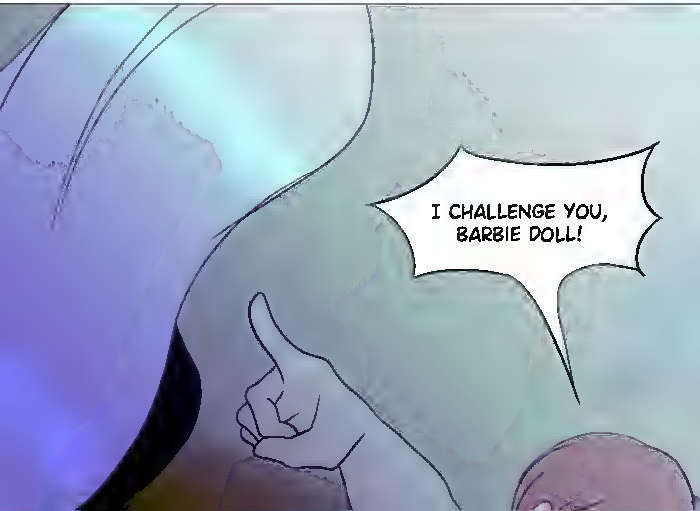
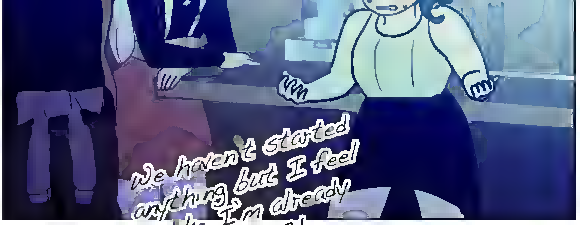

I CHALLENGE YOU, BARBIE DOLL!

YOU GUYS CAN'T LEAVE UNLESS YOU BEAT ME IN A CHUGGING CONTEST!
... I'LL PASS. I REALLY CAN'T HANDLE THAT MUCH LIQUOR. YOU'D WIN FOR SURE.

DAMMIT!
SHE'S STYLISH AND SENSIBLE!


We haven't started anything but I feel like I'm already losing?!

WELL, I'M STYLISH AND UNSENSIBLE, SO I'LL TAKE YOU ON, SEAWEED-LOCKS.

NGTEN
THAT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF...
And I think you mean "insensible."

HA! YOU'RE ON!!!

Sigh...
WHY AM I HERE AGAIN...?

Siren's Lament

EPISODE 58: JUST AS HUMAN

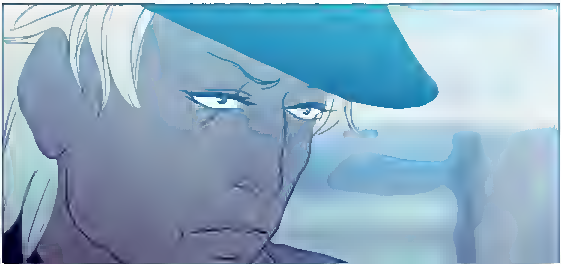
Wsshh

THIS IS MY
OLDER BROTHER.

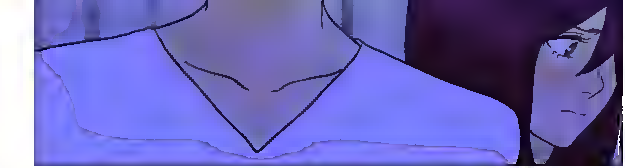
HE WAS QUITE A CATCH, HUH?
HE "FELL IN LOVE" WITH ONE OF THOSE SIRENS AND THEY DROWNED HIM...

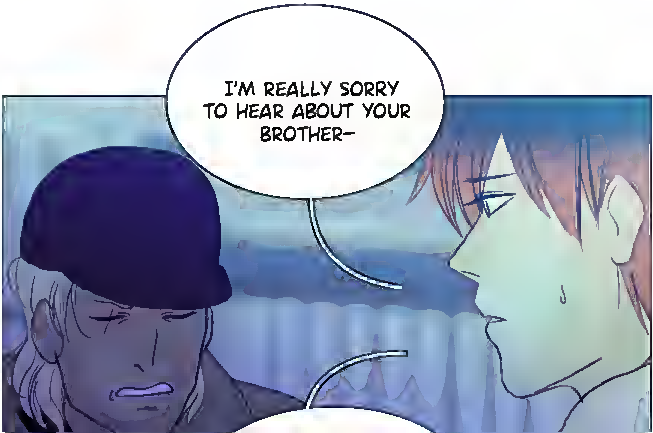
THAT WAS ABOUT TWENTY YEARS AGO... I WITNESSED IT WITH MY OWN EYES.

I WAS ONLY A KID BACK THEN, BUT I VOWED TO MYSELF THAT I'D AVENGE HIM...



... YOU THINK I'M CRAZY, DON'T YOU?

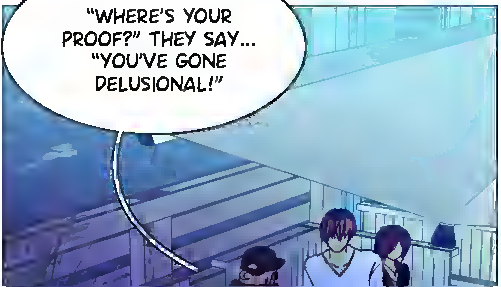



I'M REALLY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR BROTHER-

AND– I MEAN, ER... I'VE HEARD OF "SIRENS" IN MYTHOLOGY?

FEH! SAVE YOUR BREATH! EVERYONE I TALK TO THINKS I'M CRAZY.

"WHERE'S YOUR PROOF?" THEY SAY... "YOU'VE GONE DELUSIONAL!"

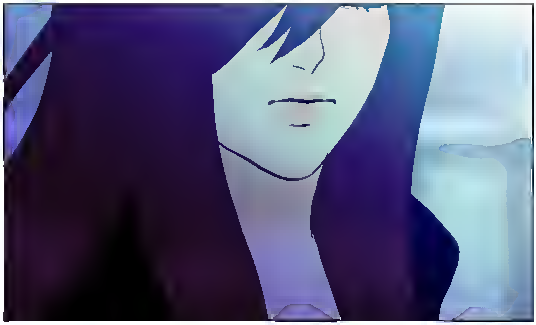


BUT LET ME TELL YOU, THESE DEMONS ARE HELL TO HUNT DOWN.
ONCE YOU GET CLOSE ENOUGH, A SPEAR TO ITS HEAD OR CHEST GETS THE JOB DONE...
THE ONLY THING IS, THEY DISSOLVE INTO SEA FOAM ONCE

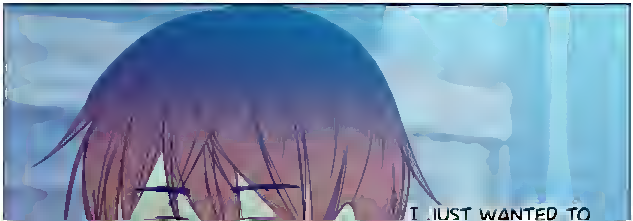
THEY'RE GOOD AND DEAD—
SO IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN
SHOWCASE MY KILLS.

I GAVE UP ON TRYING
TO PROVE MYSELF TO PEOPLE
A LONG TIME AGO.

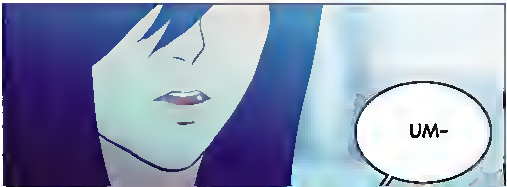
THE ONLY THING I CARE ABOUT NOW IS SLAUGHTERING EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE FILTHY MONSTERS.



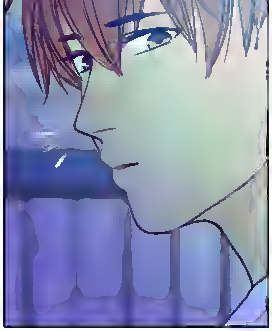
OKAY, HE'S CRAZY.


I JUST WANTED TO

CLEAR ANY SUSPICIONS I HAD, BUT... I THINK I HAVE EVEN MORE NOW?


UM-

HYPOTHETICALLY
SPEAKING—



HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED IF THESE "SIRENS" MAY BE JUST AS HURT OR SCARED AS PEOPLE ARE?

...
SIRENS DON'T "FEEL."

AND YOU'RE SURE

OF THIS...?
PSH...

EVEN IF THEY DID FEEL, IT WOULDN'T MATTER. THEY'RE MURDERERS. THEY DESERVE TO BE KILLED.

YOU SAY
THAT, BUT...

WITH THAT
SORT OF LOGIC...

THAT WOULD MAKE YOU NO DIFFERENT FROM THE "MONSTERS" YOU HUNT DOWN, WOULDN'T IT?

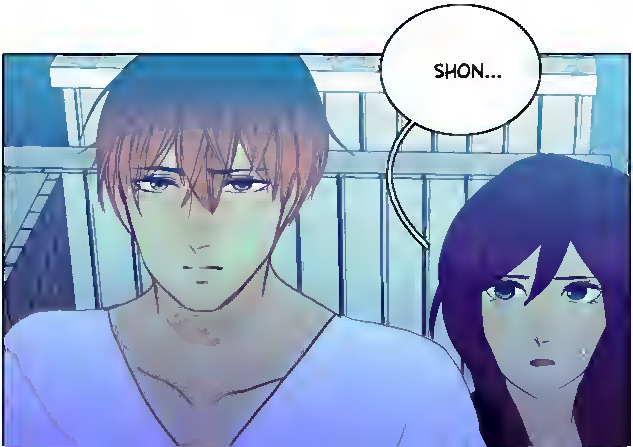
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

THAT THEY'RE JUST
AS HUMAN

AS ANY OF US...

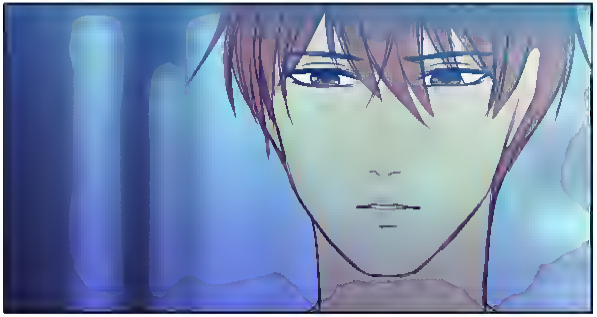
WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOU LITTLE-
HEY! BACK UP-


SHON...

Tch

I SUGGEST YOU TEACH
THAT B**TCH OF YOURS
TO HOLD HER TONGUE.



HERE'S A SUGGESTION FOR YOU:

HUH?
WHA

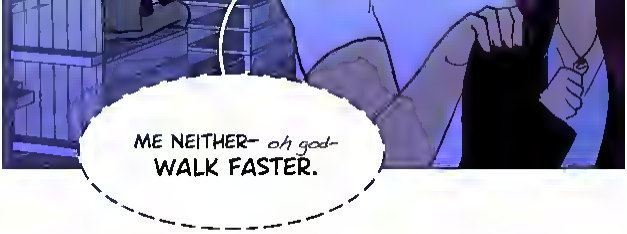
CRY

STUMBLE

SORRY, I GUESS I'M NOT INTERESTED IN BUYING YOUR BOAT AFTER ALL.

C'mon, Lyn

... I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU JUST–


ME NEITHER- oh god-
WALK FASTER.

YOU JUST GAVE YOURSELVES AWAY... YOU SIRENS.

Siren's Lament

instantmiso

@SirensLamentOfficial

@instantmisosoup

@sirenslament